

The Rest-less Ghost:

OR,

Wonderful News from Northampton-
shire, and Southmark.

Being a most true and Perfect Account of a
Persons Appearance that was Murdered
above two Hundred and Fifty Years ago.

*First about three weeks since, to one William Clarke at Hennington
in Northampton-shire, whom it appointed to meet in Southwark,
and did there appear to him again, and several others, on Sunday
last the 10th. of this instant January.*

*where it Discovered a great parcel of Money, and some
writings buried in the ground, which were disposed off by his
Order, and then seeming satisfied it disappeared.*

This Relation is taken from the said *Will.
Clarks* own Mouth, who came to London
on purpose, and will be Attested and Ju-
stified by *Will. Stubbins*, *John Char'ton*,
and *John Stevens*, to be spoken with any
day, at the Castle Inn without Smith-
Field-Barrs, and many others.

The Ruffels Chaff

Wonderful News from Scotland
-shire, and Scotland.

Being a Relation and Part of a
Persons Appearance that was Made
about two hundred and Fifty Years ago.

The first part of this Relation
was written by a Person who
was present at the Appearance
and the second part by a Person
who was present at the Appearance
and the third part by a Person
who was present at the Appearance

This Relation is taken from the
Clarks own Manuscript who came to London
on purpose and will be Attested and Ju-
stified by W. M. Stedman, John Christian
and John Brown, to be spoken with any
day, at the Castle Inn without Smith
Field Barr, and many others.



Mens. Opinions must necessarily be of the same size and scantling with their understandings; what we cannot comprehend, 'tis our interest, lest our Judgements should be suspected to undervalue and laugh at, as false and fabulous, wherefore since the most acute Philosophers amongst us cannot but confess their ignorance of the Nature, Power, Operations, and Modes of Acting of Spirits, and seperated souls, no wonder if the Sciolli and Smatterers, that affect the title of VVits, not being able to sole all the Unconth Apparen-

ies daily happening, labour to conceal their Folly by a more egregious and plain demonstration of it, in denying the whole matter of Fact, though never so conspicuous; and asserting that there are Really no such Phenomena's; but the truth of the following Relation is so Notorious and Ready to be Attested, as we have mentioned in the Title page, that it will better become Ingenious men to study how to Reconcile the same to Religious and philosophical principles, then like incredulous Buffoons, to question the certainty of it.

THe Person that is the Original Authour of this Account (from whose own mouth the same is taken) is an Honest, Substantial man, named *William Clark*, by Profession a Maulster, but living at present in a Farm-House, at a Town called *Hennington*, within four Miles of *Northampton*. The house is usually called *Old Pells* house, persons of that name having for several Generations lived in it; Nor was it within the Memory of man any way Haunted or Disturbed, till within this Twelve-Month last past, or there abouts: since which time this Good-man *Clark* and his Family have been often alarm'd and affrighted; some times the doors in the Night all Unlock'd, Unbolted, and flung off the Hinges; at other times the Windows broken so lamentably, as if the Devil had been got into one of the Froliques of our *London* Hectors, to make work for the *Glaziers* in his Nocturnal Rambles.

Rambles. Oftentimes the Good man would get up in his shirt to see what was the matter, or occasion of so much Confusion, but still nothing appeared, till about three weeks since, He being walking a little way off from his House, the Spirit on a sudden became visible to him, at first in a very horrid, but immediately after in a more familiar and humane shape: yet was the man much frightened at it for the present, till recollecting his scattered spirits, he took the courage; (In the Name of Almighty God, blessed for ever,) to Demand *what it was*, and *what it would have?* To which the Apparition with a pleasant friendly countenance, and distinct voice, Answered in these words (as near as he can remember them) or at least to this Effect.

I am the disturbed Spirit of a person long since Dead, I was Murthered neer this place Two hundred sixty and seven years, nine weeks, and two days ago, to this very time, and come along with me and I will shew you where it was done.

This being said; it conducted him into the next Close to the side of a Hedge, and then said; Here was I kill'd, my head being seperated from my body; Goodman Clark askt him how he came to be killed,
He

He answered, For lucre and covetousness of my Estate. The man demanded whether he dwelt thereabouts in his life time; he replied, No, he inhabited at *London* in *Southwark*, where he had some Money and Writings that had ever since lain buried in the Earth, and that till the same was taken up and disposed of according to his mind, he should never be at rest. The man further inquired, why he had not discovered the same sooner, rather than now after so very long a space of time; He answered, that he did for several years after his murder haunt and disturb that place, but was at last laid, and bound down by the Magical Art of a certain Fryer (whose name he mentioned but the man has forgot it) for two hundred and fifty, during which time he was confined from appearing on earth, but now the same being expired he was come and resolved this man should do what he desired, or else should never have any peace. The man inquired what was his request; The Phantasmie or Ghost said, that he should go to *London* the very next Day, and that it would meet him there and show him the place where the things were hid; The man replied he could not without great prejudice go so soon, but within a fortnight he would be there: At last they concluded he should come within that time, and that the Ghost would meet him upon *London-Bridge* or going into *Southwark* and so for that time it disappeared.

Clark strangely surprized with this accident, coming home acquaints his Neighbours, but more especially the Minister of the parish he dwelt in, and several other

ther learned and Godly men, with the story, and all the strange circumstances, who unanimously advised him to keep his word, and not fail to meet it, but not to eat or drink in any place whether it should lead him, &c.

Several times in this fortnight it appeared to him, but in a very gentle manner, putting him in mind of his promise, which *Clark* gave it fresh assurances he would make good, and being now familiarized, talk'd as freely to it as to any of his companions, one time it told him, It left a Wife and two children behind at its Death, and that its estate had now run through four several Families, At another time he demanded, whether it had been all this while in Joy or Torment, and whether when he had done and performed its will, it would go into a state of eternal happiness, but to neither of these questions it would not answer one word, but when it was minded to be gone, would still bid him go on before and not look back, and so left him.

The Carryer from that Town told all this of the story at the Castle-Inn without *Smithfield-Bars* near three weeks ago, and that *Clark* was to come up about it, and accordingly on Saturday the ninth of Jan. 1675, made a journey purposely and solely to *London*, on that occasion, and on Sunday in the afternoon (being somewhat impatient to know the up-shot of the matter) would needs walk over the bridge into *South-work*; but no sooner was he going off from the Bridge foot into the Burrough, but the spirit appeared in the common habit of a man, standing right before him, and

and with an inviting smile turn'd about led him on to a place in *Southmark*; (which I am forced to omit naming particularly for fear of adding to the peoples trouble by sending more enquirers, of whom thousands have already been there, so that 'tis sufficiently known to most on that side of the water.) Being come there, he would not for some time appear to go in, because as he alledged there were some strangers present that were nothing concern'd, but as soon as they were gone he went in visible both to *Clark* and two Women and others that were in the house, where it very mildly told them the whole story aforesaid; & that they were some of his posterity, & then shewed them a place, bidding them dig there next day and then he would be with them again. Next day *Clark* going over early, they dug accordingly in that place, and about 8 foot deep, found a pot and in it a considerable quantity of gold, & at the bottom of that some Writings, some of paper which did moulder away & crumble to dust if they touched them, but others of parchment were whole, by whose dates it appeared they had lain there as long as he had said before it was since he was Murdered; *Clark* was the man took up the pot, the Spirit visibly standing by in humane shape in the presence of several persons, and then it gave him particular order how he should dispose of what he found, which he distributed accordingly, and then the spirit appeared to him again in a very joyful contented manner, saying: Thou hast done well, and henceforth I shall be at rest, so as never more to trouble thee.

All which being dispatcht, the said William Clarke, having no other business at all in London, having told all that enquired of him this Relation (for so the Phantasme or Ghost desired that it should be made publique) this was taken from his mouth in the presence of several witnesses, and so he went away home wards very well satisfied, on Thursday, the 14th. of this instant January. Fini.

